New York Jan. 19th '43.
See date on back of letter

Very dear friend

I this evening received, through the Anti-Slavery Office, another copy of the 'Liberty Bell', containing my name and, though I said truly regarding the other, that I felt valued it no less on account of the name of another person, yet I will acknowledge, respecting this, that I value the writing therein contained as highly as the book - because it is an expression of affection, and because it has your autograph. I felt a great deal of delicacy with regard to informing you of the mistake, thereby giving you extra trouble, after your kindness in sending me the gift, but, upon second thought, I concluded that you might have perceived the mistake, and would prefer to rectify it; and besides, it did not appear to me right, to appropriate to myself, a book in which you had written the name of another person. I trust the perusal of its articles will rouse me to greater activity in the cause - since I have been here, I have received no Anti-Slavery information, except what the Standard contains, and the daily care and fatigue of obtaining a livelihood, combined with sorrow for friends and scenes departed, and poor health, have so engrossed my mind, that the far, far greater sorrows of the slave, and the toils of their champions, have been too much forgotten. I know not why I should not be decided and active in the Anti-Slavery cause. The poor cannot fear the loss of property - my reputation I have confided to the care of our Heavenly Father, and if it is His will, that an attempt to do good should bring a stain upon it, be it so - as to my life, I have long found it such a weariness, that I desire nothing more than permission to cast it aside. I wish some good friend would tell me what I can do in the cause. I doubt not I should find myself far happier if actively engaged for others. Never have I been so constantly unhappy as since I came to this city. I long

MS. A. 9. 2 20.4

for summer to return to New-England & the dear friends there.

I am glad to state that Mr. Hopper's health is improving - he is now able to take the air in good weather. In giving the account of Mr. Smith's illness, I ought to have mentioned that it was caused by his attempting to save the life of another man, who was on fire from the same lamp. Mr. S. is now much better, but very weakly confined to his bed yet. The danger is now over - his eyes are uninjured. I had an interview, a few evenings since, with O. S. Murray. His personal appearance is really amusing, but he appears to have a gentle, loving nature, and a sincere heart. I have the high privilege of hearing Wm. H. Channing discourse every Sunday morning. How different is he from the priests, ordained by man. He reminds me by his calmness, his earnestness, and his occasional enthusiasm, of Mr. Garrison. How he must have appeared to advantage as the antagonist of Mr. Collins at the Reform Convention at Boston. And, while I am upon this, let me beg you to inform me if Mr. Channing conducted in a manner becoming the quiet dignity of his character. A lady of this city received letters from Boston, (one of which was written by Mr. Collins) stating that Mr. Channing was 'angry as a madman,' & 'abused Mr. Collins.' I cannot believe the report, unless I receive it from Mr. Channing's friends. I am not acquainted with Mr. Channing (though I wish I might be) but I cannot reconcile the report with his appearance on Sundays. But, I am forgetting that your time is precious, and I am intruding upon it to an unreasonable length. To manifest true gratitude for your kind gift, I should be ardent & active in the cause to which it is devoted - and be assured I will try to arouse myself from stupor & indolence, & be worthy to be addressed by you as 'dear friend.'

Sister sends much love to you & joins me in wishing to be affectionately remembered to your sister, and all our dear friends in Boston. I should be much gratified with a letter from you or your sister occasionally. I doubt not it would do me much good.

Affectionately yours,

Harriet W. Hayden.

I did not observe till I had nearly finished my letter that I had taken a torn sheet. Pray excuse - my time is so limited.

Mrs. Maria W. Chapman
39 Summer St.
Boston

Wm. Lloyd Garrison
Esq.
1844

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